A New Yorker's Odd Fight to Keep From Winning the Girl of His Heart

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

STNOPRIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Lord Harrowity comes to America to marry Contribus Mistries, daughter of a uniti-millionaire. The washing is to occur at san Marco, Fig. Fearing lest Cartinis may change ber mind at the last reason. Harrowity appoies to: "Lloyds" New York files, Jephson an eccurity oid sportmans in the large office, insures him for that sum. Richard Ming; amstatut manager of Lloyds in New York is smit to Florida to see that Harrowity plays fair in the matter of the insurance. There Minot meets and falls to laye with Cantha. Realizing that the cannot woo here while he is under contract to Lloyds to do sil in his power to promote the marriage to Harrowity he telegraphs to the office, realizing himself. "The realizing himself "the real Loyd Harrowity"—Allian's close brother. At a dainer Cynthia wears a diamnout neckales, known as "Chain Laghtinings' Coller," a Harrowity heterom, During the seeming the necklace is reported should Harrowity has taken it. He turns it over the Minot, saying he cannot hunt then explain, but that Minot must guard the necklace is reported to Minot, saying he cannot hut then explain, but that Minot must guard the necklace is reported to many the same of the promises not to reveal his insurance policy for \$5,000 to a crook named Wall.

CHAPTER XVII.

(Continued.)

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"A Rotten Bad Fit."

"Yes."

Rotten Bad Fit."

WAS just on the point of going out to the yacht, with an officer," he said.
"Suppose we three run out alone and talk busiMartin Wall."

"Yes."
"Is it—to change her mind?"
She looked timidly into his eyes.
"It—is," she whispered faintly.
The most miserably happy man in history, he gasped.
"Cynthia! It's too late—you're to be married to-morrow. Do you mean—you'd call it all off now—at the last minute?"
She nodded her head, her eyes on the ground. WAS just on the point of zess with Martin Wall."

Fifteen minutes later the two Harrowbys and Minot boarded the yacht away.

which Martin Wall had christened "It would be all wrong to marry the Lileth. George Harrowby looked the lileth. George Harrowby looked cause I've come to—I—oh, Dick, can't

knees trembled beneath the table. "Jephson — Thacker, Jephson — Thacker," he said over and over to

Anther of "Seven Keys to Balduste."

"My God!" he moaned, and turned



INICI ID A NICE Men Who Fail—X. .. By Robert Minor

BY FRANCIS LYNDE

But Minot shook his head."

"Can't spare the time—thank you just the same," he replied. "I'd like nothing better"—

Amid' expressions of regret, the Harrowbys started for the elevator. Minot walked along the dusky corridor with them.

"We've had a bit of excitement—what?" said Alian. "If you're ever in London, you're to be my guest. Old George has some sort of a berth for me over there"—

"Not a berth, Allan," objected George, pressing the button for the elevator. "You're not going to sleep. A job. Might as well begin to talk the Chicago language now. Mr. Minot, I, too, want to thank you"—

They stepped into the elevator, the door slammed, the oar began to descend. Minot stood gazing through the iron scroll work until the blond head of the helpless Lord Harrowby moved finally out of sight. Then he returned to his room and the time-tables, which seemed such dull unhappy reading.

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Mr. Jack Paddock appeared to invite Minot to take dinner with him. His bags, he remarked, were all packed, and he was booked for the 7 o'clock train.

"Tve slipped down the mountain of gold," he said in the course of the dinner. "But all good things must end, and I certainly had a good thing. Somehow, I'm not so gloomy as I ought to be."

"Whr. Minot!" With great dignity. "One last ride together. One last ride